A SONG BY LORD TENNYSON. To sleep! to sleep! The long bright day is done, And darkness riess from the fallen sun. To sleep! to sleep!

Whate'er thy fovs, they vanish with the day; Whate'er thy griefs; in sleep they fade away. To sleep! to sleep!

Sleep, mouroful heart, and let the past be past! Sleep, happy soul! all life will sleep at last. To sleep! to sleep! -(New-York Truth.

AUNT PHOEBE'S HEIRLOOMS.

AN EXPERIENCE IN HYPNOTISM.

We do not take to new ideas readily in Lishopsthorpe. Our fashions are always at least one
season behind the times; it is only by a late innovation in postofice regulations that we are now
enabled to get our London papers on the day of
their publication; and a craze, social or scentific,
has almost been forgotten by the fashionable world
before it manages to establish any kind of footing
in our midst.

indree society that she at last reluctantly consented to patronzie the Professor's performance in
person.

Even at the last moment she almost failed us.

"Fam getting too old a woman, my dear Elizabeth," she said to me as I was helping her to
dress, "to leave my confortable fireside after dianer for the sake of seeing second-rate conjuring."

"Indeed, it is good of you," I said, as I disposed
a piece of soft old point lace in graceful folds
round the neck of her black velvet dress; "but
virtue will be its own reward, for I am sure you
will enjoy it as much as any of us, and as for eing
old, that is all nonsense! Just look in the glass,
and then say if you have a heart to cheat Bishopsthorpe of a sight of you in all your glory.

"You are a silly girl, Elizabeth!" said my aunt,
and yet she did as I suggested, and, walling up to
the long pier-glass, looked at her reflection with a
well-pleased smile." Indeed, "she continued, turning
back to me to where I stood by the dressing-table,
"I think I am as silly as you are to rig myself out
like this," and she pointed to the double row of
large single diamonds I had classed round her
neck, and the stars of the same precious stones
which twinkled and flashed in the lace of her eap.

"Come, Aunt Phoebe," I soid, drawing down
her hands, which had made a movement as though
she would have taken off the glittering guads.
"you don't often give the good Bishopsthorpe folk
chance of admiring the Anstrather heirlooms.
Tay look so lovely! Don't take them off, please!
What is the use of having beautiful things if they
are always to be hidden away in a jewelry case?
There now," I went on, "I hear the cerriage at
the door; here is your tra cloak; you must wrap
yourself up well, for it is a cold night," and so
saying I muffled her up, and hastled her downstairs before she could remonstrate, even had she
wished to do so.

The little Town Hall was already crowded when
we arrived but seats had been reserved for us in

to use, that my daughter is in a perfectly unconscious state at this moment; and if it will give the audience and himself any more confidence in the sincerity of this experiment, he is perfectly at liberty to blindfold her. Then if he will be kind enough to go through the room and touch here and there any person he may fancy, my disurbiter, at a word from me, will in the same order and in the same manner touch each of those already touched. I myself will, during the whole of the time, stand at the far end of the hall, so that there can be no sort of communication between the first of the same manner touch each of the time, stand at the far end of the hall, so that there can be no sort of communication.

We do not take to new ideas readily in Eishopsthorpe. Our fashions are always at least one season behind the times; it is only by a lete innovation in postofice regulations that we are now enabled to get our London papers on the day of their publication; and a craze, social or scientific, has almost been forgotten by the fashionable world before it manages to establish any kind of footing in our midst.

It therefore came upon us with more or less of a shock one morning a short time ago to find the walls of our sleeps little country town placerded with flaming hosters announcing, that Professor Dmitri Sciamowsky intended to visit Bishops thorpe on the following Friday, for the purpose of exhibiting in the Town Hall some of his marvellous powers in Thought Reading, Megmerism and flypaotism.

Stray rumors from time to time, and especially of late, had visited us of strange experiments in connection with these outlandish sciences, if sciences they can be called; not we had received the same spot and with naredulity, mingled with compassion for such weak-minded persons as could be easily daped by the elever conjuring of paid charlatons.

This, at least, was very much the mental attitude of my Aunt Phoebe, and it was only under strong pressure from me and one or two others of her younger and more enterprising section of Bisnops thorpe society that she at last reluctivity consented to patronzie the Professor's performance in person.

Even at the last moment she almost failed us.

but distinctly. "Anna!"

Without a moment's hesitation the girl, still blindfolded, rose, walked swift's down the steps which led from the stage to the floor of the hali, and with startling exactness reproduced Mr. Danby's actions. In and out through the benches she passed amid a silence of breathless interest, touching each person in exactly the same spot as Mr. Danby had done a few minutes previously.

I saw Anna Sclamowsky came toward our bench, and, amid deafening applause, laid her finger upon the Anstruther diamonds. The clapping and noise produced no effect upon the girl. She stood motionless as though she had been a statue, her hand still upon the necklace.

Whether Annt Phoebe was aggravated by the

Whether Aunt Phoebe was aggravated by the whether Acut Phoebe was aggravated by the complete success of the experiment or amoyed at having been obliged to take so prominent a part in it. I do not know, but she certainly was a good deal out of temper: for when Sclamowsky made his way to where his daughter was standing, she said, in tones of icy disapproval, which must have been gaddle for a long way down the room:

"A very slaver many of impactions of the standard of the said."

said, in tones or my disapproach, been and the for a long way down the room:

"A very elever piece of imposture, sir."

The meanerist's face flushed and his eyes flashed angrily. He, however, bowed low.

"There's nothing so hard," he said, "to overcome, madam, as prejudice. I fear you have been inconvenenced by my daughter's hand. I will now release her—and you."

So saying, he placed his own hand for a moment over his daughter's and breathed lightly on the girl's face. Instantly the muscles relaxed, her hand fell to her's de, and I could hear her give a little shuddering sigh, apparently of relief.

I noticed, toe, that, whether by design or accident Schamewsky kept his hand for a moment longer on my and's necklace, and as he took his finger away. I fancied that he looked at her fixed by for a second, and mutured something either to himself or her, the meaning of which I could not catch.

"Whet did be say to you?" I asked, as Scham-

know what she is saying!"
Selamowsky smiled.
And who am 1?" he continued, still addressing my aunt.
The Professor Dmitri Selamowsky."
And what is this?" indicating the moroeco

case.
"My diamonds."
"You make them a present to me?"
"Yes."
"Yes."
"ter opened the case and tool

Selamowsky opened the case and took out the

My camonos.

You make them a present to me?"
Yes."
Selamowsky opened the case and took out the green with a smile.

Selamowsky opened the case and took out the green with a smile.

An anatome present, certainly?" he said, turnito to me with a smile.

The my dear Annt Phoebe's set face and wide-post, atony eyes, something so weird in the dimpost, atony eyes, something so weird in the dimpost, atony eyes, something so weird in the dimpost, atony eyes, something so weird in the dimpost of utterance, I could not succeed in articulating a single ward.

"Enough!" at last he said, replacing the diamonds in their case and closing it sharply—"the monds in their case and closing it sharply—"the experiment is conclined; and so saying, he stepped and would have fallen if I had not rushed for ward and caught her in my arms.

Sel looked round at me with terror and bewildernent in every feature.

"Where am I, Elizabeth?" she statumered, and then looking round, she caught sight of Schanowsky, which is the meaning of this soil. "Come holes ground as she did, with the diamonds as a present, bur could a gift undefined as she did, will religiously an and it will religiously an another such circumstances held good for a moment? He evidently saw the query in my face and a scindle for your judge me even more hastily than did your annit," he said. "She called me an impostor; you think are a rogue and a scindle for your judge me even more hastily than did your annit," he said. "She called me an impostor; you think are a rogue and a scindle for your judge me even more hastily than did your annit," he said. "She called me an impostor; you think are a rogue and a scindle for your judge me even more hastily than did your good, where your jewels, which we have a selection of the complete of the case and possibly make an order to the provision of the proper but the discount of the proper but the discount of the proper but the discount of the proper but as I harried Aunt Phoebe, pirossly, as she mechanically took the morocco case into her han

Tarey now, "I went on, "I hear the curings at the door; here is your far cloak; you must wrap yourself up well, for it is a cold night," and saying I muffled her up, and hustled her down saying I muffled he

Microster the state of the control o

## The Best Things In Cookery

Are always made with the ROYAL BAK-ING POWDER. It imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness and flavor noticed in the finest rolls, biscuit, cake, etc., and which the most expert pastry cooks declare is unobtainable by the use of any other raising agent.

The ROYAL BAKING POWDER, besides rendering the food more palatable and wholesome, is, because of its higher leavening power, the most economical.

The ROYAL makes more and better food than any other baking powder because it is the purest.

While nearly every schoolboy in the land has read or and Bulwer's novel of the same title is well known

his own strange history, combined to make his trial who riage which resulted most unhappily.

the shape-anised shemaler, and persuated him to make dispessing its wifes supposedly rich relations. Carbe was active made and impressing its wifes supposedly rich relations. Carbe was all million of the supposed for the relations. Carbe was all million of the supposed for the relations. Carbe was all million of the supposed for the lad gone in Landon firm. He sublently disappeared in February, 17.15, and it was supposed that he had gone in Landon to dispose of his pixe and levelty.

Arma and Homenam had been beeping an eye of these peads, and finally acreed to marker Carbe and share the books. Men the shape of the substance from the town in a stretch of open ground was a grottle known in a stretch of open ground was a grottle known in a stretch of open ground was a grottle known and the facility the sponse asked him what he meant. Howevard the beautiful that when they were the many silk dresses, and that several times, telling him to the ground. As soon as the was called at the trial that when they were the was and even to be looked. The matter the books. Then the clear who had a fluid to the books. The the books. The his clear in this shown as the reason of the books. The story in the soul to chart. The books was a substance for each person. The was that the clear was the book it to seed and an about murder in a stretch to chook and the same an instead of a strength books. The the books. The the was a district the showner of the story. The showner of the story and interceived the back and the same an instead of the time and the same and instead of the time and that the clear was to book it to seed and an about murder in a stretch to chook it to seed and the same and instead of the time and the same and the same and instead of the time and the same and ins

SHE CHANGED HER MIND.

ireman up to the passengers, scattered here and there

abstractedly at the tiny channels of water coursing down the window-pane, or gathered about her more closely the half-dozen bundles which occupied the rest of the seat. She was startled from her reverle

Ticket, piense, ma'am!"
Ticket, hey! \_ Yes, sah," and she began searching through pockets and packages innumerable for the missing bit of paper. Finally it was produced from the depths of a capacious pecket somewhere within the

git off ter Brown's Farms, please. Meh sister's done teek sick dar, and sent for me ter come right off. So

promised to stop the train at all hazards-it wouldn't take long, and such a pressing case, too!

The train sped on until the lights of the lonely farm house that was the only sign of life about the deserted.

with a suddenness that brought the sleepy passengers bolt upright in their seats. The conductor hurried into the car, slauming the door spitefully behind him, and strode down the aisle to where the little woman sat in the midst of her bundles, she was to all appearances utterly unconscious of the disturbance going on around her, and was still engaged in peaceful meditation.

meditation.

"Here's your station, ma'am? Ain't yer goin' ter
get off!" bawled the vexed official, she looked
up, smiling. "I was agoin' ter, but I done change
nish mind. Guess 'Il go 'long up ter Lib'tyville."

The bell of the locomotive changed, and the train
moved on through the rain and darkness.

DO YOU SCAN YOUR BILLS! \*

From The St. Lonis Globe Democrat.

A Sixth-st. bartender says: Five years ago I selden had an average of one call a day for absinthe, but now it is more likely one an hear, while on Saturday evening the demond is very large Absinthe is, without exception, the meanest drink sold over the har, and some pen who know its horible effects only drink it on Saturday because, I suppose, they need a day's rest to get rid of the effect. Or course a man who gets his living by serving drinks is not going to talk temperance, but I don't believe any saloon-leeper cares also it selling a drink he knowe contains line altriol, as it the case with nine-tenths of the absirthe old. Years ago I was fool enough to drink this stud, and it nearly blinded me. The eye doctor who fixed me up at a cost of over 850 threw in the explanation that it was the vitrol that had the effect on the eyes, and said the final result would be a loss of sight. The getome absinthe comes from Switzerland, and the peculiar flavor is given it by means of anise oil. But this is costly, and blue vitriol answers the purpose just as well, and introduces a few more deadly effects. I have known Frenchmen, who have slopped the pure article in Parisian salous, drink the more powerful initiation, and describe it as prefemille to the genuine, so far as taste was concerned.

From The Indianapolis Tribune.

At a small and elegant company given recently, the hostess departed from the case aper serving of iers in glasses, and had them in real calla lilies. The large stamen was removed and the flower contained quite as much lee as the orders, are space, when the cup so filled was laid on an exensite plate the effect was very attractive. Calles tiled with bunches of sweet English violets make a beautiful decoration, when piled in pyramid form on the centre of a dinner table. They are also equally preity placed at each plate, Calles by themselves are cold, format, stiff flowers, except when grouped with growing plants, but filled with small blossoms like violets, forget-me-nots, tiny rosebads, or even a larger flower, softened with a bit of maiden hair fern or asparagus, they become thines of beauty. If a lily of this kind be filled with strawberry ice, with a forget-me-not stack in the centre, it would be a charming, patriotic combination suitable for to-day or the Fourth of July. It is a flower that may be used in numerous wave, and a woman of ideas can give a calla party that would be a revelation in the way of beautiful entertainments. The flower is one that combines both useful and organicityal qualities, in an unusual degree, and its large cup makes it very degrable for such purposes.

From The St. James's Gazette.

A blind man, who plays sacred music upon an accordion, perambniates the streets of Windsor. His affliction attracted some lime are the attention of the Queen, who, while taking a drive, saw him in the street, and compassionately gave him a domation. He now bears upon his breast a placard with the rather ambiguously world inscription; "Blind from inflammation. Assisted by Her Majesty the Queen."

tickets for somewhere else, at a late time of too! But his hinder feelings prevailed and he

From The St. Louis Globe Democrat.

which it is impossible to describe in print, so shocking "sweating" shops of the clothing-makers that the greatest fifth and degradation are found, and in these sinks of iniquity and pest-holes of disease hundreds of children under the age of fourteen years, with and knowing nothing of religion, toll away their sunless existence without hope of a better. So bad is the condition in these "sweat" shops of this div that Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, has taken the importation from this State of clothes made in the tenement-house factories of the East Side, on the ground that the germs of frightful diseases are often concealed in the cloth worked over by the "hordes of the unwashed."

In Boston there are few if any "sweating" shops,

AGAINST "SWEATING" SHOPA

MASSACHUSETTS FROWNS ON THE SYSTEM:

COMMITTEES SENT TO INVESTIGATE THE SUB-

Much has been written about the horrors of the

sweating" system of tenement-house workshops, and attempts have been amde at different times by the Legislature to maeliorate the condition of ignorant

and in most cases foreign-born workers who slave away their comparatively short lives amid surroundings

For three years the Clothing Operators' National Union has waged a war of extermination against such establishments, and the large clothing manufacturers have consequently followed the American plan of hiring their own workmen and superintending the work. But recently these firms have found that they could save money by sending their cut garments to New-York and having them made up according to the cheap system of European "sweating" shops and by European pasper labor. This action necessarily threw a good many Boston workmen out of employment, and the National Union looked about it for a way to remedy the trouble. This was just before the recent election, and John Crow-ley, the general secretary of the union, wrote to W. E. Russell, the Democratic candidate for Governor, saying that if he would promise to do all in his power to prevent the bringing of garments made by "sweaters" into Massachusetts the National Union would cast its 15,000 ballots for him. Mr. Russell promised and was elected. After his election Mr. Crowley wrote to him again reminding him of his promise, but received no answer, and the union appointed him a committee the answer. of one to arrange for an investigation. The result was that Governor Russell assigned to Rufus Wade, Chief of the State Police and Chief Factory Inspector, ing into the state clothing made in the "sweat" shops of New-York. Mr. Wade on January 19 sent to this city to collect such evidence to place before the Legislature Isanc S. Mullen and J. Halstrich. These men stayed here a week and just before they went home declared that they were horrified at the condition of affairs which they had found in the East Side clothing

On January 20 Mr. Crowley came here, and, after getting authority from James Connolly, the New-York State Factory Inspector, he accompanied George A. Mac Kay, deputy factory inspector for this city, on his visits to the various tenement-house factories on the East side. The investigating party, besides Messrs. reporters and Dr. George C. Stiebeling, of No. 71 8 Mark's Place.

An idea of what the party saw in visits to merty 100 tenement-houses is given in the following affidavi of Dr. Stiebeling:

landing at the head of the first flight of stairs, and on the one above a filthy sink. In these houses emaciated and pale children and gannt men and women fred and worked, drowded together night and day.

In the shop of Morris Silberman, No. 162 Division-st., half a dozen small children absolutely ignorant of all but the routine of hard work were found. The Deputy Inspector, George A. MacKaye, ordered that the children be sent to school at once. In a great many other shops he found children at work and semetimes he would have to play at hide-and-seck to find them when hidden by their employers. Photographs of the dens and a long report of their consilion will soon be presented to the Legislature of Massachusetts, which, it is expected, will pass a law to keep out of the State such garments as are made in this city by "sweaters." The National Union has adopted a label which will be put on all minon-made clothing. Yet many of these shops were so-called union shops," and therefore, of course, not to be interfered with.

CATS' INTELLIGENCE.

From The Spectator.

My mother used to tell a story of an old cat whe used to sit on the table beside her mother's old housekeeper and play with her cottonballs (reels were not in those days). It was a common custom to stick pins or needles in these cottonballs if a pincushlon was not at hand. This cat, inding herself pricked with the needles when playing with these balls, used to draw them, out first with her teeth in order to play with comfort. If people would treat eats as they do dogs, and sludy them as much, they would be repaid by the amount of intelligence and sagacity shown.

A NEW BURGESS FACHT.

From The Boston Herald.

Naval Architect Burgess is bound by his word not to intimate in any way that he has an order for a centreboard forty-six footer of a little over fifteen feet beam, with a draught not far from six feet. However, when asked by a "Herald" man yesterday the direct question, he practically admitted that he was at work on the lines of such a boat, and that she was far enough advanced for the calculations, and to the latter end the well-known designer was yesterday flugring out her power. The matter has been kept yery quiet. Frisbee of Salem is talked of as the huilder.

Mr. Burgess would not say for whom she was to be built, but a prominent local baseball-yachtsman would not be far wide of the mark.

WHEN YOU NEED YOUR BRAIN NO LONGER

From The Pittsburg Times.

If, when you open your mail, dear reader, you to evelve a polity request for your brain, do not be astendished. The explanetion is this: A number of scientific men have formed an organization, the purpose of which is to take the brains of distinguished persons after death and study them, with a view to roller knowledge, both of medicine and mind. De. 50 ph Leidy is president of the organization and by Pepper secretary. Both are of Philadelphia. A large number of persons have already promised to allow their brains to be examined when they have no pather use for them, and among these persons is the Rev. Phillips Brooks, of Roston. Letters requesting brains have been sent out to nearly all the notable men and women of the country. Next sammer, at the meeting in Washington of the Congress of Physicians and Surgeons, this organization will be perfected and associate members in the different cities will be authorized. When that us done you can do your family physician a special bonor by bequeathing to him your brain, which he will examine and report on or perhaps forward it to the specialists in Philadelphia. From The Pittsburg Times.